

*Robin* And now being not able to occupy her furd packe,  
She washeth buckes vp and downe the countrey.

*Cade* Therefore I am honorable borne.

*Harry* Yea, for the field is honorable, for he was borne  
Vnder a hedge, for his father had no house but the Cage.

*Cade* I am able to endure much.

*George* Thats true, I know he can endure any thing,  
For I haue seene him whipt two market daies together.

*Cade* I feare neither sword nor fire.

*Wil.* He need not feare the sword, for his coate is of proofe.

*Dicke* But me thinkes he should feare the fire, being so often  
burnt in the hand, for stealing of sheepe.

*Cade* Therefore be braue, for your captain is braue, and vows  
reformation: you shal haue seuen half-peny loaues for a peny,  
and the three hoopt pot, shal haue ten hoops, and it shal be fe-  
lony to drink smal beere, and if I be the King, as King I will be.

*All.* God saue your maiestie.

*Cade* I thank you good people, you shal al eate & drink of  
my score, and go al in my livery, and weel haue no writing, but  
the score and the tally, and there shall be no lawes, but such as  
comes from my mouth.

*Dicke* We shall haue fore laws then, for he was thrust into  
the mouth the other day.

*George* Yea and stinking law too, for his breath stinkes so,  
that one cannot abide it.

*Enter Will with the clarke of Chattam.*

*Will* Oh Captaine, a pryze.

*Cade* VVhose that, VVill?

*Wil.* The Clarke of Chattam, he can write and reade & cast  
account, I tooke him setting of boies copies, and he has a book  
in his pocket with red letters.

*Cade* Souines, hees a coniuener, bring him hither,  
Now sir, whats your name?

*Clarke* Emanuell sir, and it shal please you.

*Dicke* It will go hard with you, I can tel you,  
For they vse to write that o'th top of letters.

*Cade* And what do you vse to write your name?

Or

Or do you as ancient forefathers haue d  
Vse the score and the tally?

*Clarke* Nay true sir, I praise God I ha  
vp, that I can write mine owne name.

*Cade* Oh he has confest, go hang him  
horne about his necke. *exi*

*Enter Tom.*

*Tom.* Captain: news, newes, sir Hum  
brother are coming with the Kings p

*Cade* Let them come, hees but a Kni

*Tom* No, no, hees but a Knight.

*Cade* VVhy then to equal him, ile  
Kneele downe Iohn Mortimer,  
Rise vp sir Iohn Mortimer.

Is there any more of them that be Knig

*Tom.* Yea his brother.

*He knights T*

*Cade* Then kneele downe Dicke  
Rise vp sir Dicke Butcher.

*Now sound up the dru*

*Enter sir Humphrey Stafford and  
drumme and souldier*

*Cade* As for these filken coated sla  
Tis to you good people that I speake.

*Staf.* VVhy country-men, what me  
To follow this rebellious traitor Cade?  
VVhy his father was but a Brick-lai

*Cade.* VVell, Adam was a Gardne  
But I come of the Mortimers.

*Stafford.* Yea, the Duke of Yorke h

*Cade* The Duke of Yorke, nay, I  
For looke you, Roger Mortimer the E  
Married the Duke of Clarence daugh

*Staff.* VVell, thats true, but what the

*Cade* And by her he had two child

*Staff.* Thats false.